

On Account of Light Crop and Short Season  
**YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY**

if you want

**BERRIES TO CAN**

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW

**ROSS, HIGGINS & CO.**

The Leading Grocers

**ANOTHER BODY FROM THE RIVER**

**MAN'S BODY FOUND FLOATING AT KNAPPTON MILLS AND CIRCUMSTANCES POINT TO A CASE OF SUICIDE.**

Yesterday morning Coroner Pohl was notified that the body of a man had been taken from the river at Knappton and that it would be brought over to Astoria to be identified. Since that time the Astorian has received word that the body has been taken charge of by the Pacific County Coroner. It has subsequently come to light that a man of the name of Ernest Kummer, a Swiss, went to work at the mills on June the 3rd and that at night he failed to put in an appearance at supper. Today his body was found alongside the wood dock at the mill in the water. From the position in which the body was found it would appear that the man committed suicide, though the Astorian correspondent fails to give exactly what this position was. The man was about 35 years of age and weighed about 180 pounds. He had a dark moustache. Otherwise there is nothing to disclose the man's identity or whether his death was accidental or, as is conjectured, a case of suicide. It is probable that more details will be forthcoming.

**A Piano Number Free With Each \$5 Purchase.**

Almost every  
Mother knows  
Boys are awful  
Hard on clothes.



Boys' clothing that looks well—Good!  
Boys' clothing that wears well—Good!  
But this is better: Boys' clothing that wears a long time and looks well all the time it's worn. We've discovered the secret of this combination. Our look-well, wear-well Boys' clothing proves it—and the prices will surprise mothers.  
Xtra good Boys' Clothes for boys, ages 3 to 20.  
Price \$3 to \$25.  
Hats and caps, shirts, white vests ages 12 to 20, too, to dress your boy like a gentleman's son.

**HERMAN WISE**

The Only Dust Proof--Moth Proof Wardrobe  
Clothing Store in Oregon.

**TERSE TALES OF THE TOWN**

**City Warrants—**  
City Treasurer Dealey has redeemed city warrants to the amount of \$3894.47, since Saturday.

**Shut Down—**  
The Kelley Bros. Lumber Company shut down their logging camp at Clifton on Saturday for a while.

**Money For County—**  
The sheriff's office turned over \$300 to the County Treasurer yesterday. This amount was part of last year's taxes.

**Deputy To Svensen—**  
Deputy Sheriff McLean journeyed to Svensen yesterday to serve papers in the civil suit of A. V. Allen Jr. vs. Otis M. Collum.

**New Hose—**  
Chief Foster received a consignment of 1000 feet of new hose for the fire department, yesterday. This was 2 1/2 inch hose and was fully up to standard.

**Laid Off—**  
The work at Fort Stevens has been at a standstill for some little while on account of the strike at the stone quarry up above Vancouver, B. C.

**Sold Out—**  
Mr. Tagg, the well known fruit and candy store man of Astoria, has sold out his place of business at Seaside, and realized well on the deal.

**Coming Nuptials—**  
A wedding will be celebrated on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the residence of Albert Dunbar. The principals are J. D. McGowan and Miss Nellie B. Sherman.

**Married—**  
On June the 4th Clarine Wells, daughter of Mr. Burton Gregory Warner, of New Haven, Conn., was married to Mr. Thomas Hanlin Curtis, of Astoria, at New Haven, Conn.

**To Renew Track—**  
The A. & C. R. R. are building a new trolley at their shops which is to be used in repairing and renovating the track along the city waterfront. New piles are to be driven and the whole track made good.

**A Winner—**  
The great event at the Irvington Hunt meeting was the steeplechase. There were a number of good entries, notably Mr. Cronin, William Walker, Dewey and Mowritz. After the fall of Mr. McRath with Mr. Cronin the race was a close one, but Mr. Jenkins of the A. & C. R. R., on Mowitz, riding with the utmost nerve and coolness, drew gradually away and won very handsily by some 20 feet. The winner is owned by Miss Ainsworth.

**Old Land Mark Goes—**  
The old building formerly occupied by the Bond-street market, is being torn down. This old frame was erected originally in the 50's and was occupied by one Somers as a store. De Lashmut & Ford will build a new frame structure on the vacated lot.

**Red Wilson Identified—**  
The body of the man supposed to have been James Quick, crushed by a steamshovel at Clifton sometime ago, has been identified as Red Wilson, ex-soldier and ex-convict. The body was identified by a man who was in the state institution at the time Wilson was incarcerated there.

**Civil Service—**  
An examination for the position of clerk-carrier will be held at the post-office in this city on July 10, 1907. For application blanks and for full information relative to the examination qualifications, duties, salaries, etc., address the Secretary, Board of Civil Service, Examiners, Custom House, city.

**Rose Festival—**  
It behooves all good Astorians to do their best to forward the rose festival to be given by Mrs. J. E. Ferguson's Sunday school class. The young ladies are doing all they can and every support should be given them to make this, one of the prettiest conceptions possible, a delightful event—and a huge success. Send in your flowers, everybody!

**Loses Thumb—**  
Ivan Holm had a most unfortunate accident coming down in the launch Nael yesterday afternoon. While manipulating the engine his thumb in some way got caught in the cogs in some machinery and was torn completely off his hand. The man is in the hospital and is doing as well as possible, and has nothing to fear unless tetanus or septicemia set in.

**Police Court—**  
Two plain drunks faced Judge Anderson yesterday in police court, pleaded guilty to the charge against them and were fined \$5 or two days. Peter Helm, charged with being drunk and disorderly, was in the court room ready for trial with his witnesses, but owing to the witnesses for the prosecution not being present, the case was continued until 3 o'clock today.

**Ice Cream**



**Sherbets**

Large shipments of Strawberries and Gooseberries received daily from the growers. These berries should be canned now. Order at Once.

**Scholfield, Mattson & Co.,**

Good Goods and Good Service.

For a  
**VICTOR OR AN EDISON  
PHONOGRAPH**

go to

**Johnson Phonograph Co.,**

Parlors Second Floor over Scholfield & Mattson Co.

**Seamen's Institute—**

A very pleasant and interesting entertainment was given at the Seamen's Mission Saturday evening for the benefit of the crew of the African Monarch, an English steamship loading lumber at Tongue Point Mills. The chaplain brought the men down in his launch, and also took them back to the ship happy and pleased at 10:30, the boys singing all the way, saying as they boarded the ship: "Thank you, chaplain, we had a jolly time." After a program of music, songs and speeches, the chaplain's wife—who believes in looking after the physical wants of the boys as well as the spiritual, served them with coffee and cake. It is hoped that the good people of Astoria will help to encourage this good work which has begun here, as much must be done in a social way to bring seamen and fishermen away from places of doubtful worship. Checkboards and other innocent games are needed and should any feel disposed to furnish such they would be gratefully received.

**G. R. McKenzie Dead—**

George R. McKenzie, for a long time one of the familiar figures on the streets of Astoria died at St. Mary's Hospital last night at 11:15 after having suffered a stroke of paralysis earlier in the evening. He was taken to the hospital shortly after 9 p. m. in a dying condition with his right side completely paralyzed and failed rapidly from then on until the end. He was given all the medical attention possible but owing to his weakened condition due to intemperate habits it was of no avail. McKenzie was an expert accountant and possessed a most brilliant mind, until it became clouded by his indiscretions and in his career in Astoria he had worked for several of the prominent business firms of the city. It is said that he has a sister and a brother, Dr. McKenzie, living in Portland and also has relatives in New York. He was a native of New York and was 68 years of age at the time of his death.

**ZEALOUS CONSTABLE ARRESTS TWO**

**AT POINT OF GUN ARRESTS TWO SIX-FOOTERS FOR LITTLE BY 4 ENGLISHMAN.**

"I've guarded every possible exit from the town but one, Jack," said the sheriff to the constable on Thursday night, "so it's up to you to look after the cemetery road—and don't you let anyone by." "Right," says Jack, "you leave it to me, if he comes that way I'll nab him." So Jack with much groaning and sweating and uncouth language, born of Lancashire dialect and crossed with American slang, panted up the long pull to Lexington and Fifteenth. Here, with another to bear him company, he ensconced himself in the wet and dripping bushes by the roadside. Patience is Jack's virtue so although the rain came down in torrents and the night was dark and fearsome, what did Jack care. His shirt could be no wetter. Had not the healthy sweat of the born athlete already stuck that article close to his rosy skin. Was there not a noble deed to be accomplished. Had he not in anticipation the capture of an untamed Englishman—alone and unaided except for the big man—by his side—was not this night to be the crowning glory of his tenure of office. But still the rain came down—wet, miserably wet—but what did brave Jack care?—"Hark," psst! I hear a step," whispered the sh—the other man. "Not a word," says Jack, "this is my meat. Alone, unaided, I will do this thing." And Jack, stealthily drew his trusty gun. "Listen! they approach—sh!" The footsteps drew nearer. "It is he," says Jack—and out of the bushes he sprang. "Hands up!" clear and resonant, sounded Jack's command on the clear frosty—or rather miserably damp air—"Stand and deliver." Then confronting Jack were two undoubted criminals—"Aha! no hat! no coat; in their shirtsleeves it must be he." And straightway with gun uplifted he searched them carefully and long. "Have you had a shave?" Jack asks feeling carefully at their chins. The escaped man had three weeks' beard! "How tall are you?" "Six feet three." "Can it be that I am mistaken? Come to this electric light and let me examine you more closely." The prisoner was but 4 foot 8. "Aha! You are not the man! Neither of you is the man! But soft! Not a word! Never let it be known that Jack

the sleuth has erred! Don't let this all. However Astoria, in spite of hard pass your lips—and I will let you go"—knocks, will probably do better next time.

But alas for the frailty of human promises, these two young giants had to talk, and now everybody will know that Jack and the sh—the other man, arrested Henry Bayard and Arthur Danielson each six feet at Fifteenth and Lexington on Thursday night in mistake for Charles Duke, 4 feet 8, the escaped Englishman.

It is well to note that Sheriff Pomeroy was at this time guarding the track at the west end of town.

**Inhospitable—**

The steamer J. Kellogg brought 200 people to Astoria on Saturday. It was an excursion of the supporters of the Kelso baseball team who had a date with the Astoria nine. The Kelso team also brought a band with them and doubtless had a good time coming down. But there was not a soul to meet them. Not one of the Astoria Bohemians, not even the manager turned up on the wharf to meet the Kelso crowd. This does not seem to have been exactly the right thing to have left undone. Everybody knew the excursion was coming. The notice was written up on the board at the Larline dock and was patent to

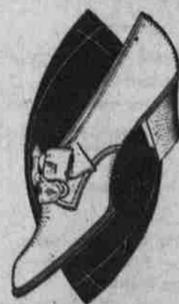
**Lowneys Candies**



**Ice Cream  
Soft Drinks**

Tagg's Parlors 483 Commercial

**WHITE  
CANVAS  
OXFORDS**



**FOR....  
WOMEN**

**Wherity, Ralston & Company**  
Astoria's Best Shoe Store